lords Mourning the Loss of Thousands, and the Place Deserted.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., Aug. 17 .-It is by this time apparent that, so far as the greatest American watering place is concerned, municipal reform is not a popular measure. The hotels here-and they are the largest hotels in the world-have lost from 35 to 45 per cent. of their usual patronage, and the falling off is attributed directly to the adoption of drastic laws and the appointment of a set of officials who blindly and rigidly enforce them, without observing the slightest discrimination. The rich men who have been in the habit of coming to Saratoga every year from all over the country are noticeable this year by their absence. The race track has lost close upon \$1,000 a day ever since first time on record, will not continue its summer meeting to the end of the term here with their stables and who like to have their horses in Saratoga for a certain period each year for the reason that the climate is advantageous to the racing animals, made it necessary for the track to up earlier than ordinarily by giving notice that their losses would not permit them to remain. The managers of the racing association have done everything in their power to make the meeting a success, going so far as to extend the privllege of free admission to all ladies of the village, residents as well as summer guests. But of the comparatively few people who are here a small minority only are addicted to the pleasures that have been most fashionable up to this season, and no inducement has been sufficient to draw last spring. them to the track. The hotels, too, have strained every nerve to make their establishments attractive, and they are keenly hurt by the turn affairs have taken. Mr. Wooley, who runs the immense Grand Union Hotel, and is recognized as one of | These are not the men who conduct their the leading men of this country in that the other day to accept a wager that was offered to him to the effect that his business this season would fall \$50,000 behind last year. As last season was by no means one

the best recorded by Saratoga in point of patronage, it will be seen that Mr. Wooley has reason to believe times are pretty bad at this resort. He recently gave a great Shaksperean festival on the lawn of his who owns Congress Hall, and by nearly hotel for the purpose of drawing one thousand people, and was not in any sense successful, excepting that the performance was artistically of very high quality. The local merchants are complaining bit-

terly of their losses under the new system of law enforcement, which they do not hesitate to say has cost them many a dollar. The most curious point about the conditions here prevailing is that local feeling their projectors. The men who have their money invested in Saratoga, either in hotel property or merchandise, are almost to a unit vehement in their condemnation of the sweeping measures of reform. Under ordinary circumstances it would be impossible for a few men holding official positions to arguments, appeals, remonstrances and almost violent threats which the business men of this city have uttered. But President Sturgis and his associates have been absolutely deaf to all that has been said, and their determination to carry out the new laws to the letter, no matter what may happen to Saratoga, is thus far

THE REFORM PRESIDENT. Mr. Sturgis did say to me, when I interthe subject a few days ago, end of the the feeling found keeping the reform movement going, he would resign his position. To this promise on his part, one leading hotel man replied through me that he did not think very well of a public official who was determined to make a disastrous experiment at the expense of the community on the theory that his ultimate resignation would compensate his townsmen for their

The supporters of the new order of things take the evasive course of saying that the season at Saratoga is no worse than at the present duliness here is due entirely to hard times. If this were true in any sense, the defense would be a good one. But, unhappily for the stand these men have takother watering places of the ness. One gentleman of wealth and social position who came up here to see if Saratoga was really as dead as it had been represented, remained for one day and then began to telegraph to Narragansett Pier to see if he could secure suitable accomodations there. The word came back by wire, "Very sorry, all full." He remained here from Friday until Tuesday before he could find an opening at any of the more desirable seaside places, and finally, when he managed to secure apartments in Newport, have been greatly puzzled, and some of he went away from here growling savagely at the reformers.

Word from Long Branch, Atlantic City, Cape May, Manhattan Beach, Newport and Narragansett is emphatically to the effect that hotels are full and that money is plentiful. At these places there are no severe restrictions. In Long Branch, for instance, there are six or seven big gambling clubs open and in full blast. That place seems to have drawn the great majority of the rich men who like to play cards, and who have hitherto come religiously to Saratoga

I speak of men like Pierre Lorillard and his associates, to whom the winning or losing of a few hundred dollars over the mer to enjoy their outings according to their own notions of propriety. It may be very wrong on their part to play cards for money. But it is demonstrated beyond a doubt that when they are prevented from doing so in a place like Saratoga they will transfer their attention immediately to a spot like Long Branch, where they can play to their heart's content.

It is undeniably a fact that Saratoga, prior to this reform wave, was very much in need of rehabilitation. The gambling fever here had gone from bad to worse, until it had enlisted the attention and services of one of the largest and most dangerous crowds of thugs, thieves and hoodlums ever brought together at any watering place in the world. These men had their headquarters on the principal street of the village, and the hardest dive of the lot was kept by the village president himself. Caleb

WOMEN NOT SAFE. Ladies could not walk through the streets fthout being insulted and obliged to listen to foul language. The building up of this riminal element of the community quite sturally had to be checked. The reform began by legislating Mitchell out d office and adopting anti-gambling regu-

tions of the severest sort. Rut the officials are not satisfied with aving shut out Mitchell and his gang. ey took the ground that they must in fairness shut up every form of gamin Saratoga, and they thus forced be closing of the Saratoga Clubhouse, the dest and highest-class establishment of king in America. This institution had six what you paid for yours.

been patronised by the wealthy set ex lusively. It was not a place where gambling alone might be done, but it also contained the only restaurant worthy of the name in Saratoga village-a better restaurant, many people maintain, even than

At the clubhouse no villager has ever

been permitted to play. In truth, it is stated by the leading hotel men and guests who are familiar with the facts that less than 10 per cent, of all the patrons of the clubhouse habitually patronized the gaming tables. It was here that all the swagger after the evening concerts were over, at 10 o'clock. It formed an agreeable neutral ground for the patrons of the best hotels on which to mingle and enjoy themselves. It was felt at the outset that the closing of the clubhouse would exercise a very considerable effect upon the prosperity o Saratoga, as in its absence a good many of the most liberal spenders of money would not come here for their vacations But the extent of this effect was not dreamed of, even by the proprietor of the clubhouse himself. The fact that the rich throng is not here, but has spread itself over the other great watering places, where games of chance are permitted the opening of the season, and, for the | tells the story that Saratoga cannot go on and prosper without its clubhouse.

There is nothing at all for the people to do in this village at night. The dull routine as it now exists includes a visit to the races at noon, a drive to the lake in the afternoon or evening, and listening to the band concerts on the hotel piazza until 10 p. m That ends it. One may wander about over the verandas for a half hour or so after the time named, but that soon becomes tedious in the extreme and speedily disgusts people who are accustomed to excitement and can afford to pay for it.

The great play room of the Saratoga Club house is a dreary and deserted-looking place. There is nothing within its four walls excepting a few chairs, the immense pendant chandelier and the magnificent singlepiece carpet, seventy feet long by forty feet broad, which cost the proprietor \$6,000

WORSE THAN FORMER EVIL. The shutting up of this fine establishment has had the extraordinary and unlooked-for result of bringing a very dangerous and insidious class of gamblers to Saratoga. business openly and on a "square" basis, trunks and flit from place to place, taking a chance of alluring rich individuals into their living rooms in the hotels and fleecing them with "crooked" paraphernalia. My attention was called to this condition by one of the leading hotel proprietors, who pointed out a dozen or so of these "shortcard" players sauntering about the streets He was corroborated by Colonel Clements, every other hotel keeper in the place.

There has been a great deal of this surreptitious gambling in Saratoga this summer, and it must have been vastly more injurious to the interests of the village than was the former system as conducted at the clubhouse. Then, too, in spite of the protestations of the village authorities, there has been a pool room in full running order, in direct violation of the law, is almost unanimously against them and through the racing season. It is kept by a man named Connery, in a large apartment over his barroom, just outside the entrance to the track. The chief of police, a man named Blodgett, I believe, with his race track assistants, passed directly by this establishment twice every day.

> If he is ignorant of its existence he must be a singularly obtuse individual to occupy the official post that is his. All told, the attitude of extreme morality taken by the village government appears to be pretty nearly like the same sort of thing in other communities. There can be no possible question that Saratoga, from having been one of the gayest, swellest and mos heavily patronized watering places or earth, has dropped off into a stupendously dull, profitless and stupid resort. It will naturally seem strange to the out

sider that a few individuals could possibly

control the greater number of residents. The election system here is what makes this condition possible. A man is chosen by popular vote to represent each ward of the village. This representative casts one vote for president. So that, unless the representative is pledged positively to give his ballot for a specific candidate, the actual minority in the community may govern the majority. The new system has now been tried once, and the experiment has been so extremely disastrous to the interests of the inhabitants in general that it will hardly be undertaken for a second time. In other words, whether Mr. Sturgis resigns or no ne is unquestionably serving his first and last term as president of Saratoga Springs. The two banks here report that their de posits are far below the normal limit, and, indeed, one cannot turn in any direction feeling of resentment and hostility against the men who have pulled down the most beautiful summer resort in America into a

ury that certainly comes high. LEANDER RICHARDSON.

A Mystery of the St. Lawrence. Ney York Letter.

The vice president of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, Mr. George M. Pullman's family and others who have the happy privilege of summering upon the Thousand Islands, ous phenomena which the St. Lawrence riv er has developed. Soon after the ice broke in the river it was noticed that the water was receding from the banks a little. This ecession continued until about the time the immer season opened. Then the water had fallen by nearly four feet; some of the measurements give it a little over three and others a little under four feet. This is the extreme, but there has been observable no increase in the volume of the water. What has caused this falling of the waters is a mystery. Some of the experts attribute it to possible drought in the Canadian wilderness, although there are no reports that the Canadian rivers emptying into Lake Ontario or the St. Lawrence are running low. Whatever the cause is it does not exist west of Lake Ontario.

Some twelve or fifteen years ago the lake itself receded from its normal water line several feet, and from causes which were diminish the nutritive power of the blood, never discovered. Then again afterward it The vitiated blood acts on the nerve centers, overflowed the normal water line, submerging many low districts along the borders of the lake. Report has not been brought to this city of any recession of the waters | of the lake, and if there has been none then this extraordinary falling of the St. Lawrence river is due to some cause existing between the outlet of the lake and the Thousand Islands. Whatever the cause the esults are easy enough to note. One of the railway presidents caused a dock to be built from his island into deep water for the convenience of his yacht. That dock to-day stands almost high and dry. Mr. Frank W. Hawley built a sea wall

year around a part of his island. This year he can drive a team round the outermost side of it. The stemboats that ply between some of the islands find the water so low that the boats leave a wake of uddy water behind them, and if the river had not ceased falling some of the channels uld have been impassable This unusual occurrence will be sure to recall the statement of some of the scientists who years ago made a study of Lake Ontario and the upper St. Lawrence, and who then reported that there were some reasons for believing that there was a subterranean river connecting the lake and the

St. Lawrence. A Query. Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph The student of human nature would fir it an interesting question to determi uld ever have reached its present mag nitude if there had been less conspicuo opposition to the habit. Will opposition the bicycle costumes of the new woman

Not Unlucky.

ave a similar effect on the latter?

Detroit Free Press. ook-Do you think thirteen is an

HOW IT IS LOST, AND THE BEST DRESSINGS AND THEIR VALUE.

Too Much Bread and Biscuit and Too Little Meat Are the Chief Causes of Baldness in Women.

(Copyright, 1895, by Shirley Dare.) Mesdames, who complain of the loss an graying of your tresses which were so bundant and admirable at seventeen, aspect here is the reason of the defect. You do not eat enough anyhow to keep nature in good condition, and that little is insatisfactory as it can well be. The food of the American in cities and villages is white flour bread and biscuit, in which the ferment is pushed to the furthest stage not to be uneatable, served in its least tolerable form, freshly baked. The supply of meat is better cooked than it was twenty years ago before Miss Corson began her nissionary work of reforming the kitchens and frying pans of the country, but the allowance is less than one-fourth what it should be to maintain a high condition of strength in man and beauty in woman. To these errors of nutrition is added that all cereals and fruits are served in a slop of milk, which is as far from meeting the wants of the human being as so much diluted glucose. Few things are more pitiable than the sight of the ordinary breakfast, beginning with the oatmeal cooked about one-sixth as long as it ought to be and no more fit to eat than bill sticker's paste, so little palatable that it has to be washed down with blue milk and sugar Then comes the morsel of meat, perhaps half a dozen mouthfuls of gnarly mutton chop, and a potato, underdone if baked, sodden if boiled, and diseased beside. The "light raised biscuit" are in the state to carry fermentation into the digestive tract, and this alone is enough cause for the loss of color and falling of hair and of teeth. Civilization must choose between its fine, new bread, or its teeth and hair. One or I do not know of any more Christian,

the nutrition of the world to a comfortthan it is. There must be more intelligent selection of food, more savory and refined cookery, more generous service and less chopping of jellies, beets and hardboiled eggs to ornament paltry dishes. Paper frills for the muttonchops are no indispensable, but the chops should be three times larger and four times better than they are, or the next generation will have no hair to turn gray. I have been counting the heads that went by on a popular feminine quarter of the town, and it was piteous to see the gray-haired young women They have not all had trouble to make them gray, but fried pototoes and string beans, caramels and ice creams do not afford material for good hair. When we get back to the fare of one-third vegetables, fruit and cereals, and two-thirds fresh meats, which the doctors who know all about it have the temerity to prescribe, we may know what it is to have hair to be proud of and physique to correspond. Then perhaps there may be a grain of truth in Mrs. Livermore's autocratic assertion that "nervous prostration is sheer laziness." It want of nutrition, begun by mothers who lived on scraps and "picked-up dinners," completed by daughters who snatch slight and hurried lunches between convenion sessions. Such women have no material for prolonged effort of mind or body without breaking down; they actually have not force enough for the common duties of life, and they should be fed and cared for as individuals. The world will get a good deal of work out of them by giving them good care. Without it they will be a worthless burden. You cannot look at the blue lines under their eyes, and the purple streak in their lips, the cheeks which grow sunker at slight overdoing, and the hair gray and lifeless as Spanish moss, without knowing there is low vitality unfit for serious ef-

fort until it has complete renovation. CAUSES OF LOSS OF HAIR. It is beautiful in the thorough reforming which follows sound hygiene and electric treatment to see the delight women take in the improvement of their hair. dry, unlovely locks grow silky, soft and tractable, a fine new growth comes in and gray hair drops out. We have the best authority for presuming that prematurely gray hair need not remain so. Instances increase where the hair which turns gray in paroxsyms of neuralgic attacks, or malarial fever, regains its natural color, with nproved health.

"Many of the cases of loss of hair that come before the physician," says one o the best of the profession, "are found to possess atheromatous changes blood vessels, weakened hearts, place of the second or third class. So far feebled vital powers. Aortic ease is commonly associated with alopecla (loss of hair), and loss of nerve supply is another prolfic source of this disease During the late war it was remarked that an injury to a nerve trunk by a gunshot wound or otherwise, was followed by the disappearance of hair over the parts to which the nerve was sent. Von Barchsprung believed that failure of nerve power was the chief cause of baldness. Sunstroke, fright, concussion of the brain by fall, a lightning shock, will cause loss of hair. General baldness is more common in men, but partial loss of hair is more frequent among women, often following the course of a nerve."

> The common falling of hair comes of all the causes which impoverish the blood, confinement in close rooms, want of pure, fresh air, mental and physical overwork, malaria and underfeeding. As Dr. Blair Stewart says, "All chronic and acute diseases are attended by a certain amount of anaemia, chronic discharges, from abscesses, abdominal diseases and allied troubles always diminish the nutritive power of the blood.' causing dull headaches, more or less tiresome, but making themselves felt day after day, and this condition is always attended with falling of the hair. Wearing hats or bonnets indoors or in cars day after day for hours ruins the hair, as women find who wear their bonnets in public libraries and offices for hours, most unnecessarily, or attend conventions and protracted meetings six or eight hours a day, seven days in a week. The habit of attending conventions is ruinous to the health and hair, the excitement, the foul air, hot heads and cold feet combining to do as much damage as they can, to say nothing of the mental strain involved in listening so many hours at a stretch. Women overexcite and underfeed themselves in every way, neglect and

abuse their bodies, and then wonder why their hair comes out!" A RICH FAT DIET THE BEST. To improve upon this state of things the best specialists counsel diet rich in fat-making materials, plenty of fresh butter, cream and mayonnaise, with as much of the delicate fat of young meats as one can digest. Adipose supplies the very material the scalp | 1 lacks to strengthen the hair! Whatever increases plumpness is very apt to improve hair. Oils and stimulants to the scalp complete the prescription. The Yankee remedy. "Use brandy externally till the hair starts. and then take it internally to clinch the roots," is to be followed only in part. To cure loss of the hair it is desirable to suspend all wine, spirits or beer. Cod liver oil rubbed on the scalp at night and taken inwardly before meals. In cases where one

roving nutrition with a view of checking the daily loss of hair, a good mayonnaise is the best way of taking on, as a larger quantity can be borne without dislike, and it is assimilated readily.

After all the ridicule cast on the use o hair oils and pomades, doctors steadily counsel their use to supply the nutrition for the roots of the hair which is lacking in the scalp. If as soon as the hair begins to seem dry and files about when dressed, hanging lankly down the back of the neck, one would apply a good pomade, rubbing it well into the scalp, the falling of the hair would be long deferred. There is no cleanlier or more efficacious dressing than dark yellow vaseline, with a teaspoonful of fresh oil of lavender melted into the half pound, taking away the strong odor and improving the stimulant effect. To secure the fullest benofit, any dressing should be applied to the hair at night, as it has a better chance of being diffused and absorbed in the warmth of the pillow. The pomade should be taken from the bottle with an ivory or bone spatula-a hone mustard spoon serves the purpose-put on a bit of flannel and rubbed into various partings close to the roots. The scalp is to receive the dressing, not the hair. The skin of the head should be rubbed beforehand till it glows lightly, thus quickening it to absorb the oil which is to feed hair bulbs imbedded in the lower layer of the scalp. It is well to wear a close cap of silk flannel for an hour or two, or tie the head up in a silk kerchief to keep the oil from evaporating too soon. The warmth and moisture of sleep favor the growth of the hair. VIRTUE OF HAIR DRESSINGS.

After all we have read against the use

of hair dressings for the last thirty years, it is rather singular to find our opinions reversed by such decisive words as those from the best sources. "Greese-odious word-protects the hair from dust, from heat, wind and the sudden changes temperature which injure the hair immediately or after a time. It is a much better preservative and cleansing agent for the hair than soap and water. To prevent dryness of the scalp after washing, it should be oiled with pomades or pure oils. Where the hair has its natural and sufficient moisture and gloss, the use of oils may make it fall, but these cases are nore aesthetic work than bringing back | rare." Elderly beauties brought up in the old practice with pomade applied twice able, natural standard. Living must be week say that never were heads cleaner. simplified and made a great deal better better kept and less troubled with loss of with fine oils and use of the fine comb This little instrument is most unjustly condemned, which only shows that the same rule cannot apply in all cases. There are thin, irritable scalps and weak-rooted hair which cannot endure the comb, while many other heads with rather thick skin find the stimulus given by a thorough combing perfectly delightful. There is not the slightest occasion for using it to make the scalp bleed, but it brings the blood to the surface in a way which very much relieves the brain, and carries fresh nerve supply to the hair glands where it is needed Women who regularly wash the head once month, oil it twice a week and use the fine comb as often, rarely know the troubles of the hair. It seems that we are not to discard old practice with too much contempt, but add to it, and improve on it as our better light allows. After combing, the hair should always be wiped with a thin flannel, which removes superfluous oil

SOME USEFUL RECIPES. Some of the old-fashioned hairdressings are entirely too good to be lost. One which made thousands for its proprietor

was much like this: Take eight ounces of castor oil, one ounce of spirits of ammonia, shake well until an emulsion is formed, then add one ounce spirits of camphor and six ounces of bay rum. A plain but very stimulating lotion for making hair grow and keeping it in healthy condition. The odor passes off when applied at night.

Castor oil cut with half as much spirits of rosemary and of bay rum perfumed with rondeletia water has few equals for checking the falling of hair. And these mixtures of oil and spirits, each the best of their kind, were hardly to be called greasy. The following are hair preparations of the modern taste:

The first is to restore vigor to the hair, apply nightly, well rubbing it into the roots of the hair: Solution of ammonia, one drachm; vinegar of cantharides, four drachms; eau de cologne, one ounce; glycerine of borax, one ounce; distilled water, to

Here is a good recipe for a stimulating lotion: Tincture of cantharides, one ounce; distilled vinegar, one and one-half ounce; glycerine, one and one-half drachm; spirits of rosemary, one and one-half ounce; elderflower-water, three ounces; rosewater, eight ounces.

For weak hair, rub well into the scalp every day this preparation: Bay rum, six ounces: glycerine, one ounce; tincture of cantharides, half an ounce; tincture of quillaia, half an ounce; rosewater, half an ounce; orange flower water, half an ounce. Lotion to use three times a week: Rimmel's toilet vinegar, six ounces; glycerine, two ounces; carbolic acid, half a drachm. Alternate with this wash: Oil of geranium, five drops; solution of ammonia, one drachm; glycerine of borax, four drachms tincture of cantharides, four drachms; spirits of rosemary, two drachms; water. add to eight ounce.

Here is a recipe for a good emollient wash, which will increase the growth. stimulate the glands and remedy dandruff; Glycerine, one ounce; eau de cologne, quater of a pint; liquid ammonia, one drachm; oil of origanum, half a drachm; oil of rosemary, half a drachm; tincture of cantharides, one cance. Briskly agitate for ten minutes, then add camphor julep, half pint, and again well mix and stir. A few drops of essence bouquet or other purfume may

A shampoo wash is composed as follows: Carbonate of ammonia, one drachm; carbonate of potassium, one drachm; water, four ounces: tincture of cantharides, one drachm; alcohol, four ounces; rum, one and one-half pint. Shake well before using: moisten the scalp until a lather forms, wash in clear water, and rub dry. The treatment of baldness and gray hair

will be taken up in another article. SHIRLEY DARE. PINK-CHEEKED REGINALD. Peculiar Fix of a New Torker Who

Wears Glasses.

New York Recorder. As Reginald Culton, alias Estelle Law ence, sat in the prisoner's box at Yorkville Court yesterday morning, attired in a costume of India silk, with a guadily trimmed hat and low-cut russet shoes, and wearing a vell, nineteen out of twenty ob-servers would have used the prefix "Miss" in addressing him. Full-busted, with well-rounded shoulders complexion of remarkable whiteness, and well-formed hands, the im iven was of a high-strung, intellige lut when the veil was lifted' the com plaxion was seen to be a work of art, and the short stubble of a very black mus-tache was sufficient to create rather more than a doubt in the average mir His voice, while soft, musical and carefully modulated, lapses in an unguarded moment into a suspicious treble, not unlike that of a very young choir boy.

If Reginald's story be true, his is a most lamentable predicament. Fashioned by nare to more nearly resemble a wo han one of his own sex, he excites su ion and gets arrested if he assumes n he protested that he was merely out for a siring, and had no ulterior motives. By ing, and had no ulterior motives.
conduct was tinged with a reci
andon that led the officer to believe

al and proved to the contrary. Regina said to a reporter yesterday that he had earned an honest living in feminine occupations, as maid and general house servant.

When Reginald appeared in the Yorkville Court yesterday, Magistrate Simms explained.

What is this? Where is a doctor give us an intelligent idea as to whether We are trying a man or a woman?"

He then instructed McGinty to a
the Mount Sinai doctor who ex inuld. The doctor declined to come, as he said he could not become mixed up in a rt matter. This was over the te The magistrate was not pleased, and he directed the detective to go to the hospital and request the doctor to come. He did. The doctor came and testified as to Reginald's sex, establishing his identity as a full-fledged man. Magistrate Simms then sent the prisoner to the workhouse.

OFFERINGS OF THE POETS. The Leveler. I had two friends long years ago.

And one was cursed with riches and de-And one was blest with hope and pov-Death came and freed one of his wealth

and woe, The other of his poverty and hope, And both, since then, have slept on tranquilly. Paris, Ill. -E. O. Laughlin.

Two Love Songs.

Athwart the amber dusk I watched the sunset's flame, The rose's drowsy musk Across the shadows came. The fretful present faded. My spirit wor The flower's gentle perfume filled all soul with peace, And 'neath the faint and far light, Amid the dusk and dew, Soothed by the summer starlight, I dreamed, sweetheart, of you.

The love whose thoughts far swifter fly
Than sea birds through the spray;
The love that craves with stifled sigh A dear voice far away; Whose longing memory strives to trace Each smile of vanished glee; Each smile of vanished glee; And soars sublime through time and space-That is my love for thee.

The wistful love that clings and clings Like some forsaken child; The tristful love that sings and sings With echoes weird and wild; That whispers in the lonely night Of what can never be, From eyes a-gleam with tearful light— That is my love for thee.

The love that hath no part of bliss And yet whose pang I would not miss For all the stars contain; That broke my heart in days gone by, And wrecked my life for me, eless love that ne'er can die-That is my love for thee. Samuel Minturn Peck, in Boston Tran-

Earth-Bound. Seek who will for starry love, Mysteries of the milky way, O'er the secret spectrum pose, Gathered from the distant ray, Of the sky, Give me what the grasses say Whispering down the summer day.

Search who lists the unfathomed deep Far below the laughing waves, Wistful what the ages keep Safely hid in ocean caves. laught I care What they bear, Tell me what the bubbles hymn, Dancing on the billow's brim.

Turn who longs the dusty scroll, Record of a vanquished age, Seek what fired the heros sou Nerved his arm or dulled his rage. What I prize Never lies. Give me but the faithful chart

Of my comrades loving heart. -Samuel Minturn Peck, in Pos on Tran-

Grant me the thought of summer, when she keeps dear June vigil over nesting things And optimistic greenness—when she brings To darkling fernbanks in the forest deeps on of campion stars; or lurks and cloud and ray, and ripening essence

On July fields; or, done with minist'rings, Lies down beneath the windy trees and astward, in Eden, at the dawn of grace Her charm was chiefest. The unpracticed Of Adam gathered his first thrill from her.

The art that knows her not grows com-Mother of ethics, she-light of the wise And sweet companion whom true hearts Culmer, in West Virginia

Rest. We are tired, my heart and I. Of all things here beneath the sky One only thing would please us best— Endless, unfathomable rest.

We are so tired; we ask no more Than just to slip out by life's door; And leave behind the noisy rout And everlasting turn about.

Once it seemed well to run on, too, With her importunate, fevered crew, And snatch amid the frantic strife Some morsel from the board of life.

But we are tired. At Life's crude hands We ask no gift she understands; But kneel to him she hates to crave The absolution of the grave. -Mathilda Elind.

Good-Bye.

Good-bye, dear eyes; a little while You lit the darkness of my days; Now life is naught, and nothing stays: Good-bye, dear eyes and tender smile And loving ways.

Good-bye, dear hands; and now I press For the last time your whiteness slim, And if my eyes with tears are dim, You will not love them, dear, the less For tears in them.

Good-bye, dear lips, where death has set His kiss, a colder one than thine; But, in your dwelling place divine, Shall you, dear love, one hour forget. This kiss of mine? -Pall Mall Budget.

Forgive. Valt not the morrow, but forgive me now; Who knows what fate to-morrow's dawn may bring? Let us not part with shadow on thy brow.

With my heart hungering. Wait not the morrow, but entwine thy, In mine, with sweet forgiveness full and Of all life's joys I only understand

This joy of loving thee. Perhaps some day I may redeem the wrong, Repair the fault I know not when or how, O, dearest, do not wait—it may be long— Only forgive me now.

-The Academy.

Song. Sitting here before thy feet Black-browed care beats swift retreat When we are together, Love! What care I for changing skies? I am only weather-wise In the heaven of thine eyes— Little reck I whether, Love,

Moments pass or hours flee, What has time to do with thee?

What has time to do with me, When we are together, Love? Robert Cameron, in The Wind in the Clearing. Milkweed Pods.

long the dusty road they stood Till curious-fingered autumn chanced to pass And, like Pandora, thought she could ust slightly raise the cover; but alas! The winged contents were awa nought of autumn's skill could make them stay. -Elizabeth M. Howell, in Youth's Com-

First Politician—Who's on the ticket? Second Politician—Well, there's O'Toole, Flannigan, Budweiser, Rosenbaum, Gariician—What is Jones there for litician—To catch the American

In the Land of the Free.

And Not Disclose the Fact. Detroit Tribune. She—I am not afraid of ble

CHANGE IN BRITAIN

THE ENGLISH WORKINGMAN FACE TO FACE WITH GREAT ISSUES.

How His Character and Habits Are Revealed by the Election-The Liberal Stand for Local Option.

To fully account for the recent electoral revolution in England, which has obviously been brought about by a temporary defection of the working classes from the Liberal ranks to the standards borne by Toryism, one must acquire an inside knowledge of the habits of that class of Englishmen, must consider how, with such habits of thought | had paid off his electoral debts by creating and life, the masses of England's toilers would be likely to feel toward current issues, and must make due allowance for the present day influence of a certain kind of ong-continued education and environment. If it be true, as the correspondent has aimed to show, that practically, so far as immediate measures of social and industrial relief are concerned, the workmen were left with little choice between Tories and Liberals, then the bolt toward Toryism must be largely attributable to a dissatisfaction of the labor vote with the leading lines of Liberal policy. The four great issues were local option, home rule, church disestablishment and the House of Lords. I have catalogued these issues in the order in which, in my judgment, they influenced the election. On every point the Selisbury-Chamberlain forces were for letting things alone, while the Rosebery-Harcourt party were committed on each line to some great change, though the issue, unfortunately, was some what confused by the fact that the Liberals were not in perfect agreement on all points, and had not stated with entire precision just what the changes they promised would The questions of home rule and church

disestablishment, it should be remembered, are ancient questions. They have agitated Parliament and the constituents for many years. In one respect they are contemporaneous, for it was generally understood when state aid had been withdrawn from the Protestant Episcopal Church in Ireland that the first step had then been taken toward Ireland's emancipation politically. Since then, however, home rule has had many ups and downs, and has proven to be such an irritant on both sides of the channel that it has palled to a certain extent on the national taste; and disestablishment, in the meantime having crossed the channel into Wales, has come now so near to England itself as to make it impossible for the Englishman to dissociate the threatened Welsh church from his own and that in Scotland. Thus the nation is sick of the first of these issues, and upon the other it is as yet in an alarmed state, with prejudice rather than conviction at the helm, ready to vote against it for no better reason perhaps, than that it is not yet sufficiently informed to feel that it could safely and justly favor such a measure. ONE NECESSARY THING.

Before English voters will go any further in dismantling the church a long campaign of education will be necessary. The issue is complicated somewhat by the fact that in Scotland the established church is Presbyterian Church, Presbyterianism forms a strong element in English nonconformity, and the English nonconformists have been hitherto the backbone of the disestablishment party. But when one's own faith and one's own dear forms of

worship are threatened by the outworking of certain principles, one is apt to weaken in his attachment to those principles, and i very evident that something like this has happened in the ranks of the English nonconformists. Another point at which the religious ele

ment unfavorably affected the Liberals was in the fact that this party came to the polls ithout the backing which it usually has from what is known in England as the nonconformist conscience. It was this which drove Parnell from power, and it was this which was always with Gladstone, not only the court of final appeal, but a court which n its final decision never failed to support that great moral champion. In the late election the Liberal party had for its Prime Minister the winner of two Derbys-an awful sin in nonconformist eyes. For its Irish secretary and most eloquent speaker it had John Morely, an agnostic; for the leader of its radical wing, Henry Labouchere, who is a sturdy friend of humanity, it is true, but who has in religious matters the reputation of being a skeptic, while Sir William Harcourt, whatever may be his creed, is held by the masses to be as innocent of any distinctively religious purpose as though he were a pronounced free-thinker. The personality of Gladstone overshadowed these deficiencies, but that withdrawn, the gaunt facts of the situation stood out in such bold relief that even the casual vis-

Much of the nonconformist conscience resides in the bosom of England's sturdy tollers. The masses of the farm laborers who do little thinking are attached, like much of the soil they cultivate, to the established church. They belong in this category by inheritance rather than choice. To touch their church is to touch them in an essential part of their lives. To threaten the resources of the church is to threaten their very attenuated incomes, for if the church became dependent upon voluntary support they would naturally be expected to pay fairly for services which they now got for next to nothing. Not only so, but that goose would be destroyed which now occasionally lays upon their scanty tables the eggs of charity. That these would support the party of disestablishment was not to be expected. Nor, with the nonconformist conscience properly aroused, would the defection of this class have been a matter of much concern, for in that case it is reasonably certain that the votes of the farm laborers would have been balanced, if not overcome, by the more intelligent workmen in towns and cities, many of whom-perhaps, I might say, the large proportion of whom-are attached to the chapel rather than the church. The elections have shown. however, that this conscience was apathetic, and that it had, in the surface facts of the situation, good reason to be so. THE SENSE OF IMPERIALISM.

In regard to the claims of Ireland, the advocates of home rule have yet to conciliate in the English masses that keen sense of imperialism which is a characteristic of the British temperament and which shows itself just as vigorously in the British workman as in the pampered aristocrat of that land. Until he is quite convinced that home rule in Ireland would not lead to a dismemberment of the empire, and would not weaken its prestige abroad, you need no more expect the average British workman to deliberately vote for such a measure than you could expect him to vote affirmatively on an abstract proposal to lower the national flag or in any way to diminish the glory attaching to that flag. At this time, too, his conception of what he owes to Ireland to clouded somewhat by the woos of his own situation. "When trade is bad in Ireland the British taxpayer must be assessed to help out. Bad harvests mean the passage by Parliament of costly relief measurer But what is Parliament doing for the prostrated agriculture of England? We are tired of helping Ireland-we want help ou elves." So I have heard the British wor man talk again and again. This is not ritten to indores or exte attitude of unreason; only to show who

in the late election, the English man were not enthusiastic for home rule On the question of the House of Lords the British workman was handicapped in a variety of ways. There was sent out from the Liberal camp no certain note of policy ing battle cry, and the next day Sir We. ham Harcourt said another issue was to be the leading one. Here were divided coun. sels, leading naturally to a fallen house hold. It was uncertain, moreover, what the Liberals intended to do with the Lords even if they got into power. Really, if they were to be judged by their acts, rather than by mumbled and confusing promises. seemed probable that they had no sin. ere purpose to do anything with them. do not blame the English workman for posing as a lover of consistency, and it is difficult to see how, in the circumstances when the Liberal Premier, himself a Lord a lot of new lords, chosen from among the leading lights of the Liberal party, and dubted with a gh sounding titles in the same breath the Lord who made them denounced Lords in general-it is difficult to see how, in these circumstances, the Fraglish workmen could have any faith in the Liberal party as a reformer of England's second chamber. The fact is they were no only without such faith, but the question came to them in such a hasty, blundering and insincere form, that they scarcely gave any consideration to it. ALL ARE ARISTOCRATS.

sue would have fared any differently had due importance been given to it. In this country we conclude very easily that the peerage of England is a superfluity, and a popular vote might be secured at any moment declaring it to be a nulsance. But England approaches this question from the background of a long history, and after a long association both with individual peers and with a house of peers. She approaches it, too, with deeply rooted predilections toward a condition of society in which the caste spirit obtains. It is my persuasion that every Englishman is an aristocrat at heart, not excepting even the working classes. I have yet to meet the Britisher of whatever degree, who did not reserve to himself the right of looking down upon certain grades of his fellow-countrymen. and, of course, such a man, to keep this prerogative intact, must accord to other the right to look down upon himself. With this tendency to look down there is a concomitant tendency to look up. the knee to title and position far more than is commendable under the stars and stripes and this national tendency is growing. But the American is out of the race with the Englishman. Every English child properly brought up is taught, as one of the first articles in his education, "to respect his superiors," and this, in practice, has meant so much of deference to position and privilege, such bowing and scraping in presence of greatness, that the English pody and the English mind alike have contracted a bent toward such obsequiousness -a bent so strong that you could no more hope to overcome it in a single campaign than you could dam Niagara by the wind from a brass band.

It is doubtful, however, whether this is-

The best indication of how the working classes of England feel toward lords, and those connected with the peerage, is shown in the fact that in so many con stituencies, where the choice was between a lord of the soil and a son of the soil they deliberately, and by large majorities gave their suffrages to his lordship. flood of light is also thrown upon this subject by the following skit, from Tit-Bits: Grawley-Who's that little, insignifi cant, dried-up, crooked, spindle-legged

tailor's sign board over there? Griggs-That? Why, that's Lord Leopold Algernon Percy Fitznoodle, son of the Ear of Ditchwater. Grawley-Oh-aw. What a very dis-

tinguished bearing his lordship has, though for one so slight of figure. It was a brave stand the Liberals made for local option. They deserved a better reward than defeat; yet, Englishmen as they are, what else could they have expected in the present condition of public sentiment? To say that the publicans defeated them may be quite true, yet it is only half the truth. English habits of tipoling; English social customs, so different

from our own; English education and training, which have held the business of the saloon-keeper to be as legitimate and necessary as that of the provision merchant; English backwardness on total abstinence lines; the proverbial English toleration of occasional inebriety; wine vaults in the cellars of the rich and great, finding their faint imitations in the sideboards and decanters of the middle classes, and thus ustifying the workingman in the determination to secure in the neighborhood barroom what his betters secure to themselves in their own homes—this is the combination which for the present has lowned local option, and it is the deliberate udgment of the writer that before there can be any hope for a popular reversal of the verdict rendered, there will have to be, not only a long campaign of discussion and enlightenment, but a great reformation in social habits, and perhaps an entirely new generation of voters. HENRY TUCKLEY.

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